

The Clever Skipper

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AFS 1603 A1

There was a clever skipper, in Akron he did dwell, Who had a lovely woman, and a tailor she loved well. Did you ever hear the story then, listen what I say.

She was walking up South Howard Street, Who but the tailor did she chance for to meet. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

They wined, dined, and danced, it was late by the clock, When up stepped the captain and a loudly he did knock. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

They were surprised, tailor said so quiet meek, "Now, now my lovely woman and a where shall I creep?" Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

"In yonder cupboard, my husband has a chest, Yes, in that cupboard, a cover you may hide." Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

They hurried, she packed him up, coat, boots, and hat, She packed him up with the balance of his cloths. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

So she ran downstairs and opened the door, There stood the skipper, with a couple other more. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

She kindly saluted him, gave to him a kiss, Says he "My lovely woman, what do you mean by this?" Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

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"I didn't come to rob or break you of your rest, I'm going on south and came for my chest."
Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

These two canalers jolly, jolly brave and strong, They picked up the chest and wagged it
along. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

They hadn't got more than the middle of the town, Till the weight of the tailor made the
sweat trickle down. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

They set the chest down, to take a moments rest, Says one to the other, "What the devils
in the chest?" Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

Neither of the two, the chest could undo, Till up stepped the skipper with the balance of the
crew. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

He unlocked the chest, in the presence of them all, And there lay the tailor like a hog in a
stall. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

"Now I have got you, will take you on sea, Not leave you here, making trouble for me."
Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.

They took him onboard, for Portsmouth they did steer, This is the last of the tailor we do
hear. Tum-a-rally-tally-dally. Tum-a-rally-tally-day.